

INDIGESTION

To strengthen the stomach, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency which result from indigestion, there is nothing so effective as Ayer's Pills. These Pills contain no calomel or other poisonous drug, act directly on the digestive and assimilative organs, and restore health and strength to the entire system. T. P. Bonner, Chester, Pa., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am satisfied I should not have been alive to-day, if it had not been for them. They

Cured

me of Dyspepsia when all other remedies failed, and their occasional use has kept me in a healthy condition ever since." L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y., writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for Liver troubles and indigestion, a good many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action." Richard Norris, Lynn, Mass., writes: "After much suffering, I have been cured of Dyspepsia and Liver troubles

By Using

Ayer's Pills. They have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken." John Burdett, Troy, Iowa, writes: "For nearly two years my life was rendered miserable by the horrors of Dyspepsia. Medical treatment afforded me only temporary relief, and I became reduced in flesh, and very much debilitated. A friend of mine, who had been similarly afflicted, advised me to try Ayer's Pills. I did so, and with the happiest results. My food soon ceased to distress me, my appetite returned, and I became as strong and well as ever."

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DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
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In time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 40 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

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GAS & STEAM FITTER,

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Globe, Angle and Check Valves, water and Steam Gauges, Force and Lift Pumps, Rubber Hose, Chandeliers, Brackets and Globes. Personal attention given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. T. J. CURLEY, Second street, above Market, opposite Omaha Dodson's, Maysville, Ky. daily

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WISE WORDS TO WIVES.

SAM JONES PREACHES TO SIX THOUSAND AT MUSIC HALL.

Management of Husbands—Marrying for Money—Putting Wives—Tiddy-Mixing—Wives—Hunting and Animal Mothers—Progressive Eucbre—Love.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 4.—Rev. Mr. Jones held the last service of the series "for women only" at Music Hall. The service was attended by wives, but a number of young ladies were present whose youth seemed to preclude the possibility of the title of wife.

The hall was filled, and every seat in the balconies, auditorium and on the stage was occupied by wives of various ages and different nationalities, from the young wife whose blissful honeymoon has just faded away before the dawn of the realities of a new life to the aged mother in Israel, who was accompanied by her married daughters. It was a vast crowd of women, and one seldom seen, and speaks well for the eloquence of the distinguished preacher whom they had come out to hear.

After a number of hymns had been sung, the congregation joining in the chorus until the wondrous melody filled the hall, Mr. Jones arose and prefaced his sermon with a few remarks of a personal character, saying: "A reporter of a newspaper in this city (the Sun) has done me a great injustice, and has done the pastors of this city a great injustice, when, in answer to the question, 'Do you think you have done any good in this city?' he quotes me as saying 'I have stirred up the preachers and if they will stay awake the good will be permanent.' In the first place no one has asked me such a question; and in the second place, I haven't said they were going to be stirred up. I don't want to be misunderstood by the noble-hearted preachers in this city. I believe they are better men than I am, and I am working with all the preachers, and thank God they are working with me." An eloquent prayer was delivered, and Mr. Jones preached as follows:

"I invite your attention to the following verse from the fifth chapter of Galatians: 'But the fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. Against such there is no law.'"

"Wives, I believe is the question before us this morning—Wives in all the tender relations toward those whom she loves. For this cause she would leave father, mother and home, and these twins shall be one. There is no more sacred relation than this. There is no relation in life that has so much life and so much self-sacrifice as this holy relation, ordained of God. This man, this woman, mutually agree to take each other as husband and wife, and live together after God's holy ordinance in the sacred relation of marriage, and they further sacredly promise to agree to love, treasure and keep each other in sickness and in health as long as they both shall live, and forsaking all others, they cleave unto each other."

"How solemn the right of matrimony! How solemn the vows on that occasion, and your happiness and the happiness of your husband depend largely upon his unflinching and your unswerving loyalty to your vows. All trouble and all heartaches in this relation have been brought about by a want of fidelity to the vows we have made to each other in the presence of God. 'Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder.' There is no spot on earth you enter more sacredly, and yet some enter more ruthlessly, than that spot between husband and wife, and interference there may cost two persons their souls. It may cost you your life. There is no relation in life in which we need more patience and more forbearance and more of the forgiving spirit."

"There is no relation in life that you and I, as third parties, have less business to be interested in. 'Busy bodies,' suggesting, planning, advising, have broken up the peace of many a home in this country. A mother-in-law, a father-in-law, a cousin, an aunt, a nephew, oh if you could remember that God said 'Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder.' I believe I will let anybody in the world talk to me about anything and everything only about how my wife is doing. If she has any faults I want to know it. If she has done anything wrong I would rather die than to know if there anything that would be unpleasant for me to know. I despise tattlers and gossip mongers. You've heard of 'em haven't you? I tell you, in this sacred relation about the best thing that you can do for your husband is to ask God to bless that woman and to help her understand her husband, and to help him understand her."

"Nine-tenths of the difficulties of wives and husbands occur out of the fact that they misunderstand each other, and the woman that will believe in ill of her husband and the husband that believes in all things of his wife, they are the happy people in this life; and the reason that she believes no ill is that she knows her husband is true to her, true to God and true to all the relations of life; and the reason the husband believes no ill of the wife is because he knows her to be faithful to him, to her God, and pure and good in all the relations of life. I don't think we ever made a greater mistake than to attempt to deceive each other. Husband and wife, I would rather see my wife buried than to catch her in a downright falsehood."

"How can a woman ever respect a man that has told her one downright falsehood? Truthfulness, patience, a desire to understand the whole question—perhaps all these things are at the bottom of home felicity and home happiness. Now, in order that I may do as I should do, it is all important that I should be what I ought to be."

"Now, we are not going to talk so much on what we ought to do as we are going to talk on doing. I must be something in order to do something. That old song that I was talking about the other day:

"O, to be nothing, nothing!"

"We have sung that and cried over it until it has turned out to be nearly true; but I don't want to be nothing. I am willing to be nothing until the Lord gets hold of me and makes me something, and then I want to be something all the rest of my life."

"Mo-ho, your control over your children is owing to your love for them. Your supreme command over your husband is largely owing to the fact that your love conquers and your love controlled him. Love will go a long way in this world. What you can't do by force you need not try to accomplish any other way. Love will argue, love will contend, and love will plead itself, but above all things love can cry. That's a great thing. I have had my wife argue and contend with me over points, but I could always beat her at an argument or in a war of words, but I have never had her yet to cry but what I surrendered right there and then. Just quit crying, and I'll do anything you say."

"Now, where there's love there's no

enmity or malice or ill-will. A woman whose heart is full of love, is happy, but a woman that runs love out of her heart is a miserable woman."

"You've been and a whole day. Wasn't that a great day for you? I have known women who pouted all day. I can stand a quarrelsome woman, but these pouters get away with me. They pout at the table, and they pout in the parlor, and they pout on the street. Now, my little Bob used to pout, but he got behind a door or under a bed to do his pouting. I liked that. If I was going to pout, I would get under a bed and have my meals sent to me. I would never have anybody to see me pouting. I'm sorry that old pouting woman ain't here this morning. Pout; when your husband don't eat you pout. So sweet! She's a perfect angel pouting. Sister, when your heart is full of love your face will be full of sunshine, and you'll make home a happy place. Let me say this to you: Many a woman is always quarreling with her husband about staying at home at night, and when he does stay home she's overjoyed after him, and that will have to reverse the universe before you can make your home lovely."

"You quarrel with your husband to stay home, and when he does stay home you quarrel with him. I've got the contrariest husband in the world. I can't keep him home a minute, says many a woman. You make home the happiest place in the world and you can't drive him away. There are men in the world, of course, but if home is the happiest place in the world, I'm going to show you that human nature is going to go where it can enjoy the most pleasant place in the world. You can do anything with your husband with this spirit of love. I have known mothers to manifest ill-will and spite towards their children. I'll tell you another thing, when a wife gets mad with her husband she can say the worst things in the world, but when a woman gets mad with her children she can be the hardest upon them."

"I have seen that mother get mad at little Johnny because he knocked the pitcher off the table and slap him clear across the room. Next day, Willie Brown, her neighbor's boy, knocked the pitcher off the table and she said: 'Oh, that don't make any difference, Willie. Why not slap Willie Brown?' I'd slap a neighbor's boy as quick as I would my own. I like my children better than those on the other square—that's strange, but true. Enmity! Enmity! There's another thing. I have been in different cities and towns and have seen some mothers' conduct toward their children—their married children. I know one mother that had her notions and mind fixed that her daughter should marry a wealthy young man, but the daughter didn't love him—and I tell you another thing, when ever a woman marries for money she's making a hard bed right there."

"I tell you, every woman ought to marry on the same principle my wife did. I neither had money, nor was I very pretty—it was a case of pure love. Well, as I was going to say, that mother had picked out some rich young man for her daughter to marry; but the daughter could not think that way, and love that way, and she married another young man, and they did well in life, and prospered, and God was good to them, and they had every thing to make life comfortable; but the mother, as unrelenting as death, never forgave that daughter. Oh, what a thought! Is there a mother in this town that don't speak to her daughter and her son in the same way, and after a while, after a while, I point you to the zoological garden! Hear me. Go out to the zoo and see that little mouse how it fiddles and runs its young. Go a little higher and see that familiar house cat as she carries her kittens in her mouth, and carries them around into corners and out of harm. Go higher, and see the lioness as she fondles her young; and would you fight all humanity to protect her young?"

"There is not a woman in this hall this morning that has anything in her heart out of what she could turn it out right here. Every woman here that is mad or don't speak to some one, stand up! (Not a woman arose and all looked cautiously around.—R.P.) You needn't be looking around. She's here all the same, and if you stood where I do and let it all out, you could pick them out all over this house. Oh what a thought! Mad! Oh love, come back again, implant thyself in my heart and I will gather from all sources and cultivate the spirit of love toward all mankind. Let love do all for you, and remember that love is all that God expects. I will tell you what, I'd go; if there's a person in all this city this morning mad with me, I believe I'd go and hunt for them if it took me till sundown."

"If you would make home wear one big smile always that a grand thing it would be. I love anything that will bring a smile."

"As I said the other day, let's quit singing 'The Sweet By and By,' and sing the sweet now and now. In joy make home pleasant. Make home pleasant! A thing of joy is a thing of beauty, as well as a thing of beauty is a thing of joy. Try to be joyous and pleasant for a whole week. Keep your faces straight, and if they get out of shape let it be with a great, big smile as broad as the double doors on your parlor. I like a smile a mile long sometimes. Some of you can't keep your faces straight a week. If you will go home and be right joyous, and look happy for a week, your husband will say, 'Well, if Sam Jones hasn't done anything else in this town he has changed my wife. I have a pleasant home.' Many a poor fellow wants to see a brighter face on his wife, and sometimes we do so wretchedly we can't smile. The children see it all—the children hear it all. Many a woman has whipped Billy and Johnny, and Mary, and Julia about fussing with one another, and the truth of the business is they had learned to fuss from their father and mother."

"I don't mean to say you women fuss with your husbands or husbands fuss with you, but I know a woman in Georgia that fusses with her husband, and I know you wouldn't have a fuss if you could see her. I asked a man once, 'How often have you and your wife quarrelled?' 'We don't quarrel,' said he. 'Do you mean to say you never said an unkind word to your wife?' 'That's so,' he replied. I turned to his wife and asked, 'Don't your husband ever speak unkindly to you?' 'No, sir; never,' said she. I looked at him again and asked, 'Hasn't your wife never given you a cross, crabbed word?' 'No, sir; she never did,' he said. I said, 'I would like to get your pictures to take home with me—man and wife that never said an unkind word to each other in their life! Why not always have it joy and peace and pleasure and enjoyment?' Oh, these little trifles—these little troubles!"

"Many a woman in this town thinks she belongs to the church of heavenly rest. Nothing to do—husband pays pew rent, and does mighty little at that. Woman over yonder says, 'That's mighty little.' But I have got to get down to many little things to strike you. 'Mighty little.' I think she has little to do. That's so! I saw a great big fine horse once, a magnificent developed animal, but he wouldn't work to a thing but a little red-striped buggy, but hitch him to that and he would go a clipping. He was a great horse in a little red-striped buggy, but he wouldn't pull a wagon, or a carriage or anything else! Sister, ever see one of these striped-buggy Methodists riding on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and you can hitch him up to any

little entertainment and they'll drive gladly, but you couldn't hitch one of 'em to a prayer meeting to save your life—won't work anywhere but Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at dress parade! Watch 'em!"

"Many a woman in this house this morning hasn't been to church any morning but Sunday morning for years. Those old bills are depopulated every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and when I speak of the hills don't you think I mean aught against those good people. Some of the best people God ever blessed this earth with live on those grand hills around this town. By up-on-the-hill folks I mean those folks who are up so high on the hill of pride that they can't come down on the earth where Christ would meet them and bless them and save them. When I refer to up-on-the-hill folks I mean folks that won't work to anything under heaven but a Sunday morning 11 o'clock buggy. Suppose you had a horse that wouldn't work to anything but a striped buggy, and then wouldn't work to that even—what would you do with him? 'Sell him,' said Dr. Jones."

"Suppose you couldn't sell him, that being a scoundrel? Why, take him out and kill him. 'Amen.' I wouldn't sell such a horse as that to anybody. Taking your crowd, Brother Fearn and Brother Brodbeck—if you picked out your Sunday morning 11 o'clock crowd, what would you ask for them? If you would do like many scores to sell dead stock, you'd have to start a five-cent counter, or you'd have to put 'em in bunches and sell 'em five cents a bunch, and then you'd have to beg a fellow's pardon for cheating him. The more of them you have the poorer you are. Sunday morning 11 o'clock Christians ain't worth the powder and lead it's take to kill 'em."

"It would be impossible for me to be a good man without a good woman to help me. Your husband will never be any better than you are. A woman must never follow her husband, but must take his arm and walk by his side! I don't believe in seeing a

husband first and a wife next—husband and wife must be side by side. I don't believe a man has any more sense than a woman! I've seen many women who ought to have swapped places with her husband, to say the least of it. What's a great big first-class sensible woman want toddling about in this world with a little old sawed-off, one-horse man, that ain't worth a cent? I would go to the legislature and have his name changed, and make him take my name! How would it sound to hear one man ask another, 'What was your name before you was married?' 'Love supreme! Gentleness! Gentleness! A woman can win with gentleness when everything else fails. I recollect a fellow was gambling one night and when 1 o'clock came he jumped up from the table and said: 'Boys, I'm going home. I've one of the best wives in the world waiting for me. Whif, she's so kind and gentle if you all were to come up home with me now and I was to ask her to get you all supper, she would do it.'"

"One of the old gamblers laughed and said: 'I've been hearing of that sort all my life, but I never seen one.' Well they all went up to see, and they rang the door bell, and then he introduced her to his gambling friends and said: 'Wife, we're all hungry and want supper.' She invited them with smiles into the parlor and said she would get supper as quick as she could, and when it was ready they all sat down and were waited on like princes, and when the meal was over one old gambler turned to her and said: 'Your husband told us, but we wouldn't believe you were such a good woman. Tell me, how can you be such a wife to such a husband?'"

"Her lips trembled, and the tears ran down her cheek, as she said: 'My husband is a poor gambler and I have prayed for twenty years that God would save him, but God will not answer my prayer, and the poor fellow will soon be dead; but I will make this life as pleasant as possible to him. The old gambler turned to the husband and said: 'How can you be such a husband to such a wife?' And he jumped up and said: 'Gentlemen, I am going to surrender to my wife to-night. I give myself to God and wife for a better life from this hour.' And it is said afterward that man preached the sermon that won all these other gamblers to Christ. If your husband will not be good, and will go to hell, make it as pleasant in this world as you can."

"Let us all go away this morning to live right and do our duty, and may God bless and keep you all! I want every woman in this house that can stand up and say, 'God helping me, I want to live on the line of that text,' to arise. If you're going to run your own schedule keep your seat!"

The vast congregation arose simultaneously and after the benediction dispersed.

FISH AT GRANT'S TOMB.

"There Lies Another of Ferdinand Ward's Victims"—Reminiscences.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—Ex-Banker James D. Fish, who came to town from Auburn prison on Saturday, left his luxurious quarters at the Murray Hill hotel at 4 o'clock with Detective Ryan. They went for a drive up Fifth avenue. The old man seemed to be in a retrospective mood. He pointed to this and that landmark and wove a net of reminiscences about them. Detective Ryan asked him how he would like to visit Riverside park and see Gen. Grant's tomb. Fish said he would like it, and so the horses were headed in that direction.

The cool breezes from the icebound Hudson were soon tingling the old man's ear tips and reddening his wrinkled cheeks. As the carriage drew near the tomb Fish asked the driver to go slow. He looked intently at the tomb and the sentinel silently guarding it, but said nothing until he had passed it. Then, with a backward motion of his head, he said: "There lies a man who was another of Ferdinand Ward's victims."

The carriage stopped in front of the Clermont hotel, overlooking the old soldier's grave, and Fish and his watcher got out. They sat down to a substantial dinner, and between the punctuating pops of champagne corks the old man talked about Ward's villainy. They drank several bottles. They returned to the Murray Hill hotel at 7 o'clock. Mr. Fish is expected to be in the United States circuit court to-day as a witness in the case of Receiver Johnson, of the Marine bank, against the Erie and the Chicago & Atlantic Railroad companies, but the case may not go on.

Snubbed by the President.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Secretary Manning has drafted a letter in response to the senate resolution, asking for the papers connected with the appointment of D. F. Bradley, internal revenue collector in South Carolina. This letter will be sent to the senate soon. The secretary in it states that by direction of the president he declines to furnish the papers requested, as they contain nothing which, by being made public, would subvert the public good. Bradley was appointed by the president last April, on the recommendation of Senators Hampton and Butler.

WASHINGTON'S BUDGET

\$185,000 APPROPRIATIONS ASKED FOR THE COURTS.

The Resolution Relating to the Troubles Existing Between the President and the Senate—Printed Debate—Sarcasm, Doings in the House—Silver Notes.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The chair laid before the senate a communication from the attorney general asking additional appropriations of \$50,000 for jurors of United States courts and \$155,000 for witnesses. Referred.

Mr. Fry, from foreign relations, reported a resolution expressing the opinion of the senate that congress ought not to provide for a fishery commission. Calendar.

The chair, then placed before the senate Mr. Riddleberger's resolution and Mr. Fughe's substitute relating to the relations between the president and the senate in regard to information affecting government officers suspended or appointed.

Mr. Edmunds said there were but four months of the session left for business. The resolutions embodied no practical question, and it would have enough to debate the matter when it should become a practical question. He therefore moved to lay the resolutions on the table.

Mr. Riddleberger criticised Mr. Edmunds' motion in view of the fact that he had first debated the matter and asked to be allowed to answer Mr. Edmunds' remarks.

Mr. Hale asked that unanimous consent be granted the gentleman from Virginia to proceed.

Mr. Van Wyck took a similar view and would so move it in order.

The chair said that motion would not be in order at this time.

By unanimous consent Mr. Riddleberger proceeded. He did not object to the first three sections of the substitute, but when it came to the remaining sections he differed with Mr. Fughe. His (Mr. Riddleberger's) resolution merely involved two propositions, namely, that we had no right to require from the president reasons for removals or suspensions of officers, but had a right to demand of him any reasons or papers or proofs going to the question of appointment. The rest of Mr. Fughe's resolution as to "public policy," Mr. Riddleberger saw no necessity for.

The senator from Alabama professed ignorance of parliamentary law, but inquired of the chair if the object of the motion to lay on the table was not to cut off debate.

The chair replied that it had that effect. Mr. Fughe said he would never have offered the resolution if the question had not been presented by a leading Republican.

At this point Mr. Conger rose to a point of order that debate was not in order, and the question was put on Mr. Edmunds' resolution, which was agreed to, but one voice being heard in the negative.

Mr. Dawes offered a resolution directing the secretary of the interior to transmit to the senate copies of all papers presented to any officer of the interior department touching the official and personal conduct of Henry Ward, inspector during his continuance in office.

On objection by Mr. Cockrell the resolution went over.

Mr. Riddleberger, by unanimous consent, again called up the resolution and explained that Mr. Ingalls having expressed a desire to move to refer it to the committee on privileges and elections he called it up in order that the senator might move according to his notice.

Mr. Riddleberger criticised the course of "a senator whose voice is too suppressed to be heard except by himself—who first makes a speech and then moves an undebatable motion" and remarked that he didn't mind being run over by a railroad train, but he did not like being mashed by a wheelbarrow. [Laughter.]

Mr. Ingalls remained seated and made no motion and on motion of Mr. Morrill the resolution was then referred to privileges and elections.

Mr. Morgan submitted a motion that the senate take a recess from 2 to 2:30 p. m., remarking (sarcastically) that senators took a recess about this time anyway. Referred to the committee on rules.

Among the bills passed were the following: A bill for the relief of the Masonic hall company, of Atlanta; J. A. Henry, Mrs. M. J. Donahoe, Mrs. J. P. Williams and other citizens of the southern states. The bill appropriates money for the payment of the claims of the parties named for supplies taken by the union troops between the time of the cessation of hostilities in the field in the late war and the period fixed as the technical close of the war.

House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—Mr. Bland, of Missouri, from committee on coinage, weights and measures, attempted to report back his resolution of Monday, calling on the secretary of the treasury for information regarding silver circulation, but Mr. Morrison raised the point of order that no report accompanied the resolution, and it was withdrawn for the present.

Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, called up the joint resolution regarding relief to Northern Cheyenne Indians with some senate amendments, two of which were correcting errors in spelling and one changing the resolution to a bill. The amendments were agreed to.

Mr. Bland having prepared a short report again submitted his preamble and resolution. As amended the resolution strikes out the clause reading: "The treasury department assumes to virtually suspend the coinage of silver by hoarding the money in the treasury after it is coined."

Mr. Morrison would not object to the resolution, but thought that it went too far in asking what was to be the policy of the treasury department.

Mr. Bland replied that the past policy of the administration was known and that it was proper that congress should know whether it was to be pursued or not.

After further debate Mr. Hewitt moved to recommit the resolution with instructions to strike out that portion which asks the secretary of the treasury to define the policy of the administration.

The motion was lost—yeas 83, nays 168, and the resolution was adopted.